

BOW VALLEY RESOURCE

Including Arrowwood, Milo, Queenstown, Shouldice and Mossleigh

Volume 3, No. 3

ARROWWOOD, ALTA., SEPT. 7, 1933

Subscription \$2.00, U.S.A. \$2.50

Business Meeting and Election of Officers at Church of Brethren

The Arrowwood Church of the Brethren elected Sunday School and Church officers Tuesday evening in addition to other items of business transacted. Mr. Quinter Hollenberg from east of town, was elected to the office of Sunday School Superintendent to serve for one year, beginning October first. Miss Mildred Kauffman was re-elected to serve as assistant superintendent. A music committee composed of Mrs. John Wind, Mrs. Omer Larsen, Mrs. Quinter Hollenberg was made responsible for the music of the church in its various phases during the coming year. A number of officers were re-elected to continue to function as they have during the past year.

AGED EWES FOR SALE—\$1.00 per head. Apply, R. B. Doten.

Wanted—A Ford coupe body. Will pay cash if price is right. Apply Resource Office.

TRAVEL BARGAINS TO EASTERN
from Stations Port Arthur, Ont. and West
to
Sudbury and East
Sept. 16 to 26
Return Limit
30 Days
GOOD IN COACHES
Small additional charge for tourist sleepers
Apply Local Agent
CANADIAN PACIFIC

Mossleigh Motors

Gordon MacGillivray, Prop., Mossleigh

General Machine Work
Motor and Tractor
Repairing

See us about your electrical and magneto work

Firestone Tires

Radiators Cleaned by Steam

We are now equipped with steam for cleaning your radiator—try it, you will like it.

Milo Notes

Mrs. J. Martin and daughter, Lena, have returned from Calgary, where they spent the summer.

Norman McLeod was a business visitor in Calgary last Saturday.

Threshing is well on its way again after the wet period.

The friends of Mrs. G. Venland extend their sympathy in her recent sad bereavement, while in Spokane on a visit, her brother and sister passed away suddenly.

Miss Marion Coleman returned to Milo after a visit with Mrs. Niel Murphy of Calgary.

Miss Betty Wethall will take charge of the Milo Public School again this season.

Mr. Osguard and son, of Los Angeles, are here on business.

Miss Dorothy Bushell, of Milo won the Old's Scholarship this year at Edmonton.

Mrs. Haggins's sister, Mrs. Top, of Pincher Creek, is visiting her. Mr. Top and daughter Marjorie are here also.

Miss Ruth Ferngrin returned to Crossfield on Sunday, where she will teach again this year.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Cully are back again, after two months' visit in Calgary. Mr. Cully will take charge of the High School again this season.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Herman, accompanied by Miss Nelsie Peterson, left by motor for Maelod, where they will visit Miss Alberta Peterson.

Mrs. P. H. Coleman has resumed her piano, theory and harmony classes for the season.

The W.A. Will Meet at Manse, Gleichen, Next Thursday

The W. A. of the United Church will be entertained by Mrs. V. M. Gilbert at the Manse, Gleichen, next Thursday afternoon, Sept. 14th. Transportation will be arranged and all members are asked to meet at the home of Mrs. Norman Gary at 2:15 sharp.

A total of 33,380 radio licenses were sold during the fiscal year ending March 31st last.

The Arrowwood Drug Store Under New Management

A business transaction of local interest transpired last week when the drug business of Mr. R. R. Saunders changed hands, the purchaser being Mr. E. E. Jacques of Chinook, Alta. Mr. Saunders and family who have been here since the inception of this town will be greatly missed as they have always taken a keen interest in the affairs of the community. Mr. Jacques, with his family, will take up residence here shortly and we extend to them a very hearty welcome.

Queenstown Notes

The Ladies Aid held another of their ever popular sales of home cooking on Sat. last.

School reopened in Queenstown on Mon. Sept. 4 with Mr. A. S. Abell of Carstairs as principal and Miss Dawson of Calgary as assistant.

Mr. Beggs of California is visiting his daughter Mrs. O'Leary.

Mrs. A. Miller and daughter Hazel visited friends in Gleichen last week.

Clifford Asseltine returned to Banff on Sunday where he will continue his studies at the Banff High School.

United Grain Growers Declare Dividend

A dividend at the rate of four per cent, or one dollar per share, has been declared by the directors of United Grain Growers, Ltd., for the financial year ending July 31, 1933. Cheques will be mailed on Sept. 15th, to shareholders of record at the close of business July 31st.

It is Unlawful:

At any time to have a loaded shot gun or loaded rifle in any vehicle of any kind, or discharge any such shot gun or rifle from any vehicle.

To shoot big game or game birds on Sunday.

To hunt or trap over enclosed lands without having obtained consent of the owner or occupant thereof.

To kill big game animals under one year of age or with horns less than four inches in length.

To buy, sell, deal or traffic in any big game, game bird or part thereof.

To export any animal or bird or part thereof mentioned in the Game Act without a permit from the Minister of Agriculture.

To place the flesh of any big game in cold storage between the first day of March and the next following date fixed for the commencement of the open season.

To place the flesh of any bird in cold storage between the first day of March and the following 20th day of Sept.

To use a dog to hunt big

(Continued on page 4)

Community Club Meets at Home of Mrs. G. F. Kemper

On Tuesday afternoon the Community Club met at the home of Mrs. G. F. Kemper with the President in the chair. The roll call was answered by giving a favorite candy recipe. Mrs. Farnell was appointed Sunshine Convener and Mrs. Leith Convener of the Recipe Box.

Various reports were given by the committees. Lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. J. M. Weins.

Buffalo Hill Notes

School opened on Monday with a good attendance. Mr. K. A. McIvor, the new teacher in charge.

Mr. Hirst Goldthorpe was in Calgary last Saturday getting ready to start threshing operations.

Norman Earl is taking his grade twelve in Arrowwood this term.

Harvesting, threshing, and combining is making somewhat slow progress, due to the unfavorable weather, but no opportunity is being missed to make headway when the weather permits.

Last Monday Mr. J. K. Goldthorpe, a former resident of this district, came down from Boston, in Northern Alberta, where he has lately been residing with his daughter, Mrs. A. V. Cuff to spend a few days with his daughter Mrs. J. Bell. He reports a cool season up there and a good crop of berries.

The Dunroo School will reopen on October 2nd. Miss Hildred Vaneil has again been engaged as teacher.

Mr. N. G. Sanford and son, Stanley, of Champlain, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ellis.

Mrs. M. H. Ward, accompanied by Audrey and Jackie, were visitors to Calgary on Thursday, returning home on Saturday.

Coal production for July for the Province totalled 107,143 tons, a slight reduction from the production of the same month of last year.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank all the people of Arrowwood and community for their kind patronage and pleasant business associations during the past nine years and I trust that my successor, Mr. E. E. Jacques, will receive a continuance of the same.

I am sure you will find Mr. Jacques always ready and willing to co-operate in every respect.

R. R. Saunders

Arrowwood Notes

Miss Pearl Arney is spending a week's holiday with Miss Hildred Vaneil.

Mrs. Morrison of High River is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Saunders.

Mrs. T. Kelly and family have moved into G. G. Smith's house.

Mrs. Galen Mishler, of Oregon, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and L. H. Irwin.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Moir spent the week-end in Lethbridge, visiting with friends.

Mrs. Opal Hammer spent a few days visiting at the home of Mr. C. Culp.

Miss Hazel Taylor arrived on Friday from a two-months' vacation in Vancouver and Coastal points.

Mrs. J. Miller returned to her home at Gleichen on Sunday, after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Duncan.

Mr. E. B. Doten invites the sportsmen of Arrowwood to come to his lease for duck hunting on Sept. 15th, the opening day of duck shooting.

Margaret Fisher of Swift Current, Sask., is staying with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Fisher and will attend the Arrowwood school.

The U.F.W.A. held their regular meeting yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. Hesketh. A report of this meeting will be published next week.

Arthur Saunders has the following second-hand books for sale:

2 Alberta Public School Geographies, 25c and 75c

Agriculture for public schools, 35c

Arithmetic, Book 1, 30c

1 Studies in Citizenship, 35c ea.

Canadian Agriculture for High Schools, 75c.

West's "Early Peoples," 75c.

2 Spelling for the Grades ea. 10c.

Selected Stories from Canadian Prose, 45c.

2 "Highroads" Dictionaries, each 20c.

Arrowwood School Re-opened Tuesday

Once more the task of instructing the students is under way with an increased attendance and enlarged teaching staff.

Three new teachers have been engaged for this term. Miss E. Jemnejohn (Principal) and Mr. H. McCullough (Vice-Principal) teach the 1st and 2nd High School Grades, Mr. H. Sharp, Grades 6, 7 and 8; Miss L. Spencer 4 and 5 and Miss E. Andrews, 1, 2 and 3.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brubaker left last Sunday morning, by motor, for Saskatchewan where they will visit with their parents.

Miss Lola Arney has returned from her work at Vulcan and is now attending Grade XII at Arrowwood High School.

Mrs. E. Arney and family accompanied by Mrs. MacFee and daughters, of Vulcan, spent Sunday at the Arney home.

Miss Ruth Beagle, who has been engaged at Queenstown for some time, returned to her home in Arrowwood this week.

UNITED GRAIN CROWERS LIMITED

A dividend at the rate of four per cent has been declared on the paid-up capital stock of United Grain Growers Limited, for the financial year ending July 31st, 1933.

Cheques will be mailed on September 15th, 1933, to shareholders of record at the close of business July 31st.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. A. LAW, President.

Winning, Manitoba, August 28th, 1933.

IRVINE'S SERVICE GARAGE

Auto, Tractor and Truck Repairs
Tire Repairs, Battery Repairs

Gasoline, Oils, Greases

Goodbye Tires and Tubes

Irvine's Service Station, Mossleigh

A MESSAGE TO Alberta Grain Growers

The Alberta Wheat Pool closed its books on July 15th for the 1932-33 business year. The organization is pleased to state that the volume of business transacted during the year was the largest the Pool elevators have ever enjoyed.

The natural conclusion is that thousands of grain growers who have given their patronage to this grower-owned and co-operative are representative of the services rendered and are determined to build up within the boundaries of this Province a strong and aggressive organization on a co-operative basis.

The organization invites and would appreciate, during the new crop year, a continuation of the patronage so generously extended in the past. Those who have never before utilized Pool elevator facilities are invited to do so with the assurance that careful, courteous and efficient attention will be given to all business entrusted to it.

The welfare of agriculture in Alberta would suggest that all grain growers should be concerned in the upbuilding of a truly co-operative elevator organization, owned and governed by the grain growers of the Province and interested primarily in the welfare of Alberta agriculture.

DELIVER YOUR GRAIN TO

Alberta Pool Elevators

Easter by Far Than Anything He's Ever Done Before!

Douglas Fairbanks in "Mr. Robinson Crusoe"

He bet his friends he could land on a South Sea Isle—alone—and in four weeks build himself all the comforts of civilization. Does he win?

ARROWWOOD THEATRE

Friday Night, September 8
USUAL COMEDY

8:30 p.m. Adults and High School Students 25c, Children 15c

Occasional Wife

EDNA ROSS WINTERST
Author of
"THE OCCASIONAL WIFE"
LITTON GARDEN

SYNOPSIS

Camilla Hoyt, young and beautiful student in an art school, unconsciously sketches the head of a fellow student during class and when she is supposed to be drawing a Grecian urn. The professor, looking at her sketch, embarrasses Camilla by having Peter Drake, the boy who has been sketched, criticize her work before the class. Afterwards Camilla goes to the park outside to cry. A man touches her shoulder. It turns out to be Peter, who apologizes for his action and consoles her. Camilla secretly admires him. He makes a date to see her that evening but is outwitted when she names an expensive night club. It is far beyond his means, but he resolves to go through with it. Peter takes her to the theatre and then to the night club where they meet some of Camilla's friends. After taking her home, Peter resolves not to take Camilla out again, because of the expense. He is only a struggling artist. Camilla wonders why he did not ask her to go out again. In school they are cool to one another, and for a few days things go badly between them until he again meets her sitting in the park.

(Now Go On With the Story)

CHAPTER VI

Camilla's shy smile was like an appeal to Peter to understand everything she knew and didn't know about herself. Some instinct told him that she needed him, but he feared to remain. He glanced away through the lacy green of new leaves toward the glistening white walls of the museum.

"I live pretty much around here day and night. You know I teach a beginner's class over there three evenings a week."

"Oh, do you?" her eager face lightened. "Then that's why I haven't seen you, isn't it?"

"Yes, I've been—pretty busy," his words stumbled awkwardly. "I can't keep late hours often with so many responsibilities."

"Then I shouldn't have kept you out late on Tuesday night," remorsefully.

"Oh, once in a while can't hurt me," he laughed, "and it's not that I can't stand the pace, but the profits won't stand for it."

"I'm sorry. Did you get razzed about Tuesday?"

"Oh, no."

"Why didn't you tell me you had classes of your own? I shouldn't have suggested—"

"We had a good time, didn't we?" "Wonderful! Did you?"

"Just in my life!" he declared. "Then—haven't—avoided me because you were angry with me?"

"Of course not! And I haven't tried to avoid you," he prevaricated. "What made you think that?"

"Well," her eyes followed the toe of her slipper as she drew imaginary lines in the grass. "You didn't call again, or ask to see me."

"I wanted to," he said. "The words were impulsive, and spoken before he knew it."

She looked up at him again with shining eyes. "Then it's all right," she said softly.

"You really cared that I didn't call on you?"

"Yes, very much."

"I'm sorry," he said gently. "I should have phoned you, even if I was busy."

"And please don't think you have to take me places that keep you out late, just to see me." She forfeited her last ounce of pride in a final desperate appeal.

"What would we do, then?"

"Why—we might sit here and just talk, or you could come to my house—"

"I'd prefer it here."

"So should I."

He wondered if he could be dreaming. Could it be possible that Camilla Hoyt preferred to come and sit in the park with him, to the society of her friends and their favorite haunts?

"Do you mean that you would like to come here—and talk with me—sometimes?"

"Any time. I often come here and sit alone in the evening. I never knew, though, that you were teaching over there, so near me."

"And I never knew you were so—"

"Now I feel FULL OF PEP!"

After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

That's what hundreds of women say. It restores the nerves... makes you get better... sleep better... relieves periodic headaches and backache... makes trying days tolerable.

If you are not as well as you want to be, give this medicine a chance to help you. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

W. E. 27, 1936

near, either. Will you be here, tonight?"

"Do you want me to be?"

"Very much. I'll be finished at nine o'clock."

"Then I'll be here," she promised. They walked on together to the parkway and separated happily in anticipation of the evening. Peter tried to reprove himself for what he had done. He had resolved that the only way to manage his attraction for Camilla was to forget her and stay away from her. It would be a long time before he could forget—probably he never could—but he had been determined not to see her alone again. Now, he had yielded again. But what could he do, when a girl who could go anywhere with anyone she chose declared that she preferred to sit and talk with him in the park? More than that—when he longed with an intense and twisting ache to be with her every moment that was possible.

He found her there as she had said she would be, when he hurried away from his class that evening. As he approached she arose and went slowly to meet him. She wore white—soft, woolly white jacket, of which his collar snugly closed against her black hair. The night was breezy. She was bareheaded, and the white collar was like the blackness of her eyes in the depths of her white face. Her gayer eyes were wide, he thought, as she greeted him.

"You didn't expect I would be here," she challenged.

"I hoped you would be," he assured her.

"I've been here all the time you were teaching your class. It seemed a long time."

"It's about the longest hour I ever had," he confessed.

"Shall we walk a little? It's a marvelous night, isn't it?"

"Perfect. I like to walk around here at night. It all seems so different than in the daylight. Did you ever feel like that—as if a place that is very familiar to you in the day were a different place at night?"

"Yes, I've thought that, too. It's something like the difference between the way people appear to be and the way they are, isn't it?"

"Why," he exclaimed with surprise, "you funny little thing! I never knew you could be so serious."

"By day, I am like this person. By day and by night—a dual personality. You know me, the one who sketches portraits in Professor Drake's class, but you don't know the who comes to sit alone in the park and try to think things."

"I like both of you." His voice was deeply tender with the effort of suppressed emotion.

"But you don't know either of me," she objected, holding up her finger in a warning gesture.

"Perhaps better than you think."

"But you must not like me very much."

He felt reprimanded for his boldness. "I know, I shouldn't be so presuming. But I wonder why you came here tonight to meet me."

"Because I have to tell you something that I want you to know about me. I just can't go on letting you think I'm—"

"Are you sure that you should tell me anything about yourself?" he interrupted hastily. "I shouldn't want you to tell me something you might regret later."

He found her there as she had said she would be.

"You didn't expect I would be here," she challenged.

"I hoped you would be," he assured her.

"I've been here all the time you were teaching your class. It seemed a long time."

"It's about the longest hour I ever had," he confessed.

"Shall we walk a little? It's a marvelous night, isn't it?"

"Perfect. I like to walk around here at night. It all seems so different than in the daylight. Did you ever feel like that—as if a place that is very familiar to you in the day were a different place at night?"

"Yes, I've thought that, too. It's something like the difference between the way people appear to be and the way they are, isn't it?"

"Why," he exclaimed with surprise, "you funny little thing! I never knew you could be so serious."

"By day, I am like this person. By day and by night—a dual personality. You know me, the one who sketches portraits in Professor Drake's class, but you don't know the who comes to sit alone in the park and try to think things."

"I like both of you." His voice was deeply tender with the effort of suppressed emotion.

"But you don't know either of me," she objected, holding up her finger in a warning gesture.

"Perhaps better than you think."

"But you must not like me very much."

He felt reprimanded for his boldness. "I know, I shouldn't be so presuming. But I wonder why you came here tonight to meet me."

"Because I have to tell you something that I want you to know about me. I just can't go on letting you think I'm—"

"Are you sure that you should tell me anything about yourself?" he interrupted hastily. "I shouldn't want you to tell me something you might regret later."

morning after?

How Eno wakes you up, banishes your tiredness, refreshes you, and takes a glass of Eno's—and feel a different person.

TAKE ENO'S FRUIT SALT

"You are not interested. You don't want to listen?"

"Of course," he assured her earnestly. "That is just the trouble. I am too interested in you. I have been ever since the first day I saw you in Drake's class. I'll always remember the minute you walked into that room."

"You have been in my thoughts ever since."

She sighed softly. "I know. That is why I have to tell you about me. So that you can forget, too."

His heart beat quickly with fearful apprehension. Was she going to tell him that she was engaged to marry some other fellow in her price class? Probably. But she didn't act very happy about it. And why should she tell him—for sympathy?

Was it possible that, even yet, girls

in masks men often go to make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

Electric Washing Machines

Demand For Hand and Other Power Machines Rapidly Rising

Electricity, which is abundant and cheap throughout the larger part of Canada, is rapidly providing the motive power for a variety of domestic appliances that were formerly propelled by hand. Take washing machines as an example. From 1927 to 1932 inclusive the number of electric machines manufactured in Canada totaled 24,081 compared with 105,389 hand machines and 15,809 other power machines. The demand for hand and other power machines is rapidly falling off. In 1927 a total of 21,941 of the former and 1,936 of the latter were made. In 1932 only 5,220 hand machines and 630 of other power machines were placed on the market compared with 47,340 electric machines that year.

There are 17 factories in Canada engaged in the manufacture of washing machines. In 1932 the total value of their output was \$2,241,323. Most of the machines were made in Canada as are domestic make. Imports of such machines and parts and accessories last year were valued at \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

The largest exports had a value of \$123,981.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Alice Michalski

BENEATH THE MASK

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

These are the masks men wear To hide the truth from sight: The dark design of their Forbearing as the night: The masks of hate and fear, The silent mask of pride, They don them year by year And shut themselves inside.

But I have learned to read The thoughts beneath the mask: The longing and the need, The courage for the task, And I have found behind Grimaces and vague cloud, Hearts that are true and kind, Where dreams like flowers unfold.

In masks men often go To make of some of their But, alas beneath, I know

Are honor, valor, worth. It is good to feel. In spite of masks men wear, Life with its virtues hidden there.

Only Firestone

Gives You All These

EXTRA VALUES

—and at No Extra Cost

Year after year **Firestone** has led the way in giving car owners extra tire values to save them money. Now Firestone gives you an amazing new guarantee which fully protects you for twelve months against any condition that may render a Firestone Tire unfit for further use as a result of blowouts, cuts, bruises or any other road hazard excepting punctures or running the tire flat.

For this alone it would pay you to buy Firestone—but, in addition, Firestone is the only tire that can give you all these extra values:



1—Two Extra Cords Under the Tread.

2—Gum-Dipped Cords.

3—Balanced Construction.

4—Non-Skid Safety Tread.

As a result of these extra features Firestone gives 25% to 40% longer tire life—no extra cost.

Low Priced Tires. If you want a low priced but dependable tire, ask for the Firestone Oldfield. As good as most first line tires, but costs 20 per cent. less. Made by Firestone and guaranteed for 12 months.

Larsen Implements

"House of Service"

Arrowwood and Mossleigh

Arrowwood United Church

Rev. V. M. Gilbert, Minister

Sunday 10, Sept.

10.30 a.m. Church School
11.45 a.m. Morning Worship
Mr. J. G. Brown, B.A. will preach.

The United Church of Canada

Milo-Queenstown Field

J. G. BROWN, B.A.

Student Minister

Sunday, Sept. 10
The Sacrament of Holy Communion and Baptism will be administered. Rev. V. M. Gilbert, R.A., B.D., will conduct the service. Queenstown—12 a.m.
Milo—8 p.m.

Church of the Brethren

Rev. John Wiland, Pastor

10.30 a.m. — Sunday School

11.30 a.m. — Morning

7.30 p.m. — Evening Service.

Sermon by the Pastor both morning and evening. Also a short program by the children in the evening.

HUNTING SEASON

FOR DUCKS AND HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGE

Opens

Sept. 15 At 12 Noon

See us for your AMMUNITION — Our Stock is Fresh

L. H. Phillips

HARDWARE

Arrowwood Alberta

See Us for Real Bargains in Used Tires Gas and Oil

WESTERN TIRE SERVICE

High Class Valuing and Tire Repairing Best Tipping

C. AND G. GRAYSON, MGRS.

204 Eleventh Ave. East

CALGARY, ALTA.

Res. Phone L2579. Phone M7141

the absorption of pus.

The beginning of pyorrhea may be traced back, in many cases, to irritation of the gums. This may result from the accumulation of tartar, poor fillings or ill-fitting crowns or bridges, or the use of toothpicks. If the teeth do not meet properly in biting, or if teeth have been lost and not been replaced there may be irritation to the gums because of unequal distribution of pressure from the bite.

The prevention of pyorrhea lies in proper care of the mouth. This begins with the use of a well-balanced diet, and the chewing of foods on both sides of the mouth, because such chewing helps to keep the gums healthy. The gums should be brushed night and morning as are the teeth, in order to keep them clean and to stimulate the circulation. Toothpicks should not be used.

Regular visits should be made to the dentist for the cleansing of the teeth, for the fillings and corrections of any dental defects. Proper dental work is necessary insurance against an unhealthy mouth.

If pyorrhea does develop it should be treated at once. Not only is it a question of preserving the teeth, but there is always the consideration of possible ill effects on the body as a whole.

It is Unlawful:

(Continued from page 1)

game.

To act as outfitter or Guide without a license.

To hunt or trap fur bearing animals without a license (Farmers and members of their families are exempt on their own lands.)

To trap any Muskrat or Beaver in their houses or push-ups.

HEALTH

THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AND ASSOCIATED INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

PHYORRHOEA

It was John Hunter, the famous English surgeon of the 18th century, who first directed attention to the general ill effects which come from an infected mouth. Infection of the mouth in the form of pyorrhea, is not a new condition, for we are told that the most ancient skulls discovered show evidence of this condition.

Pyorrhea is an infection of the gums. Pus accumulates, the tissues around the teeth break down, and the teeth become loose.

The normal gums are pink and so are the little points of tissue between the teeth. One of the earliest signs of disease is when the color of the points of tissue changes. Later the gums become swollen and spongy bleeding rapidly. In well-developed cases, the gums are retracted, with the result that the teeth appear unduly long; the gums are red and bleed easily, and around their margin there is a yellowish pus. The breath is unpleasant, there is a bad taste in the mouth and digestion is frequently upset. In addition, there may be other general body disorders due to

To deal or traffic in the skins or pelts of any fur-producing or fur-bearing animal without a license.

To export skins or pelts out of the Province without having paid the royalty on such furs and securing an Export Permit.

Here and There

Taken as a whole the British West Indies as a market for Canadian products ranked tenth last July with \$250,000, with Newfoundland coming next.

Increasing prosperity in Canada and the United States is seen in the early arrival in the Dominion of United States Christmas tree buyers. They are particularly busy in the Maritimes where the demand is especially heavy.

Edward C. Carter, of New York, traveler and publicist, has been chosen to fill the newly-created post of secretary-general of the Institute of Pacific Relations which has just completed its biennial conference at the Banff Springs Hotel.

Eleven happy boys took the seventh annual "On to Alaska" tour this year under the leadership of George E. Buchanan, of Detroit. Their trip included a stop at the Banff Springs Hotel where the boys stayed until they embarked for Lake Louise.

Traffic earnings of the Canadian railways for July show an aggregate gain of nearly a million dollars as compared with July, 1932, the best showing in many months on similar comparisons. Gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific account for \$472,000 of the gain during the month.

"He got that time," said Mrs. Montagu Norman to the governor of the Bank of England, when they dined recently at Quebec from Canadian Pacific liner, Duchess of Athol, on their way to Bar Harbor, Maine. The purpose of the visit is a mystery, not even a holiday being admitted by the distinguished visitor.

John Nelson, president of Rotary International, called recently by Express of Britain on his way to London where the second European regional conference of the world-wide organization was held this month. He stated that Rotary had 156,000 members in 30 clubs.

"If from the conferences, speeches and exhibitions at the World's Grain Exhibition at Regina we can derive even one suggestion of importance to agriculture, the show will be voted a success," said E. S. McIlroy, manager, United Grain Growers office in Calgary, in a recent address at the Palliser Hotel in that city.

"I have never seen a more beautiful country or enjoyed a visit more," said Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister, British Secretary-of-State for the Colonies, as he said farewell to British Columbia when boarding the Canadian Pacific Imperial Limited on his way to Calgary. He enjoyed his favorite sport, fishing, in that province, where he and his party took four fish, including a 17-pound salmon. (669)

TRAIN SCHEDULE AT GLEICHEN

No. 1 Westbound	8:25 p.m.
No. 3 Westbound	8:51 a.m.
No. 2 Eastbound	4:31 a.m.
No. 4 Eastbound	7:06 p.m.

Arrowwood

West bound, Tues., Thurs. 1 pm

East bound, Wed, Fri, 1:30 pm

Arrowwood Market Prices

Wheat	
1 Northern	48 1/2
2 Northern	40
3 Northern	44
Oats	
2 C.W.	23
Barley	
3 C.W.	40
Flax	
1 U.W.	1.43 1/2

Calgary Quotations on Livestock

Steers	
Good and choice	\$2.75
Heifers	
Good and choice	2.50 - 2.75
Cows	
Good	1.25 - 1.50
Sheep	
Yearlings	1.75 - 2.75
Hogs	
Select bacon	6.80
Bacon	6.30
Butchers	5.80

Always Take Your Shoes to the

Sunshine Shoe Shop

You Won't Mind Wearing Rebuilt Shoes if We Do the Work For the good of your soles see us C. L. Archambault

It is better to have insurance and not need it, than to need it and not have it. See Omar Larsen

E. D. ARCHAMBAULT

Barber - Arrowwood
Patronize Home Industry and Keep the Money in Our Own Town
Arrowwood Barber Shop

Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Sewing Machines

Cleaned and Repaired by an Expert workman with 40 years' experience in Watches, Etc.
If you are contemplating the purchase of a new watch see us before doing so.
A. ANDERSON
Jeweler Arrowwood

See the New Model

Marconi Radio

8 Tube Battery Set

At a Very Good Price. Call in for Demonstration

We Carry a Full Line of Shot Gun Shells. Now is the Time to Lay in Your Supply

ARROWWOOD GARAGE

R. L. Culp, Chevrolet Dealer

Milk or Cream

Any Quantity—Any Time
RATES FOR QUANTITY LOTS
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Phone Orders to the Yancil Family 415
ARROWWOOD DAIRY

MRS. E. LEWENDON

Licensed Nursing Home
Moderate Rates

ARROWWOOD - ALTA.

WAGIN' TUNG

Vol. 3, No. 3 Arrowwood, Sept. 7, 1933 Items for Thot

No Reason to Complain Here

Just as we have nearly completed a harvest that is grading number one, word comes from the North where they have had lots of rain and the growth is rank, that they are hit by a frost that has done untold damage to the crops which are later than ours and will grade lower with lots of straw to handle with very little returns. Truly the Arrowwood district is one of the best in Alberta.

The speedometer on our truck is now flirting with the 50,000 mile mark on the original cylinder and valves. We attribute this excellent performance to the use of Autolene Motor Oils. You may buy a motor oil that is slightly cheaper per gallon than Autolene, but when it comes to getting long service out of your gas motor, Autolene Oil will give your motor longer life at a minimum upkeep.

The more we use cord rings the more we are becoming convinced that they will do all that is claimed of them. Our customers are now installing them in their tractors.

Remember we haul anything, anywhere, anytime.

Father: "Now, I want to put a little scientific question to you, my son. When the kettle boils what does the steam come out of the spout for?"
Son: "So that mother can open your letters before you get them."

Good Equipment Makes a Good Farmer Better

Larsen Implements

"House of Service"

ARROWWOOD and MOSSLEIGH

West End Garage

Arrowwood, Alta.

WORLD'S LOWEST PRICED QUALITY TIRE

There have been too many cheaply-constructed tires flooding the market—tires built to a price and not worth the money. So Goodrich built the Commander to give a quality tire to the man who must buy at a low price.

The Goodrich Commander will give you long life, durability, economy and excellent non-skid tread. It gives really amazing value at rock-bottom prices.

GOODRICH COMMANDER

Quoted for 9 inch. Tax Extra
4.40-21 (20 x 4.40) - \$ 7.80
4.50-21 (30 x 4.50) - 8.50
4.75-19 (28 x 4.75) - 9.00
5.00-19 (29 x 5.00) - 10.10

FREE

This emblem with red rubber tire pressure light goes with every Goodrich tire. See the Safety Legion.



LOOK FOR THE MOUNTAIN TREAD